

Black Box Recorder "Facts Of Life"

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Do do do, do do do

Do do do, do do do

A boy is just a eleven age

Begin to growing high at a fast rate that they have
never done before

They develop curiosity and start to fantasise

About the things that have never thought of doing
before

These dreams are no more harmful than

The usual thoughts the boys have of becoming football
stars or millionaires

As long as they distinction fantasy and fiction remains

It's just a nature walk

It's just the facts of life

There's no master plan

Walk me home from school

I'll let you hold my hand

You're getting ideas

And when you sleep at night

They develop into sweet dreams

It's just the facts of life

A boy sits by the telephone, wanting to call a girl

But not dare to because she may say no

At last someone took have the courage first

And discovered someone else has asked her first and
she says yes

Now it's time to deal with the fear that have been
rejected

Now it gets into life being without hurt

At this point this boy is listening to this song

And is probably saying it's easy and said and done and
it's true

It's just the facts of life

There's no master plan

Walk me home from school

I'll let you hold my hand

You're getting ideas

And when you sleep at night

They develop into sweet dreams

It's just the facts of life

Do do do, do do do

Do do do, do do do

Small town detain defects from more urban situation

Seem ??? if these few places to go

And the lessons normally gather in a cafe or a arcade

If they have to almost anywhere will do

A family car, a decease ???

A rolling book or a shade

Experimentation, familiarisation

It's all a nature walk

It's just the facts of life

There's no master plan

Walk me home from school

I'll let you hold my hand

You're getting ideas

And when you sleep at night

They develop into sweet dreams

It's just the facts of life

It's just the facts of life (Sweet dreams)

There's no master plan (Ideas)

Walk me home from school (Sweet dreams)

I'll let you hold my hand

You're getting ideas (Sweet dreams)

And when you sleep at night (Ideas)

They develop into sweet dreams (Sweet dreams)

It's just the facts of life

It's just the facts of life (Sweet dreams)

There's no master plan (Ideas)

Walk me home from school (Sweet dreams)

I'll let you hold my hand

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